

BOMBPROOF

*A Weekly Paper Devoted to the Interests
of U. S. Army General Hospital No. 18*



A glimpse of U. S. A General Hospital, No. 18, in the beautiful Richland Valley, with the majestic Blue Ridge Mountains spread out in a grand panorama, the far peaks blending with the distant horizon

Vol. 1; No. 22

Published by and for the Enlisted Men
of U. S. A. General Hospital No. 18

Dec. 14, 1918

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The wealth of the nation is founded,
not entirely on the natural resources,
but on the saving habits of its people.

Therefore, cultivate the habit of sys-
tematic saving. It will provide you
with a fund to fall back on if a "rainy
day" should ever come, and it will
help boost the wealth of the nation.

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WAYNESVILLE, N. C.

BOMBPROOF



Published Weekly

Vol. 1. Number 22

Waynesville, N. C., December 14, 1918

Price 5 Cents

Silver Chevrons For Men Serving in U. S.

General March Issues Order Regarding Men Who Didn't Go to France

Officers and men of the army who failed to reach the fighting front by reason of the duties imposed upon them in this country, will not be denied recognition of their service in the winning of the war. By direction of President Wilson, as commander-in-chief of staff, today issued an order that hereafter such men shall be entitled to wear a silver chevron similar to the gold one authorized for service overseas.

"The president," said the order, "desires, on behalf of the nation, to express his appreciation of the vitally essential and self-sacrificing service given by officers and men whom military necessity has held and is holding for performance of duties outside the theatre of active operations. Their contributions to military success is no less than that of those who have had opportunity for service at the front. On them developed the creation of the great armies of the nation and their supply with the equipment and stores indispensable to military operations.

"Without them, the troops abroad could have accomplished nothing. In many instances their retention on home duty has been due to their exceptional military and administrative efficiency. They have been in readiness for any service which the interests of the government required them to perform and have been cheerful and without thought of self when given duties not in accordance with their own desires. The country holds in grateful appreciation the fundamental service they have rendered in winning the war."

The officers and men will be entitled to wear one silver chevron for each six months of service.

"OLD FAITHFUL"

He hails from "The Land of the Flowers," that splendid old state in the far south, which is typical of his disposition, one so full of the joy of living and the desire to aid others that the men of this hospital have given him the name of "Old Faithful." He was sent to us under the auspices of the Y. M. C. A., as one of the "Y"



"Old Faithful"

secretaries here, but so broad is his vision of hospital work, so deep his understanding of human nature and possessing that rare combination of love for his fellowman and a conception of the human elements involved, his work passes beyond bounds of secretarial routine.

So gentle, so kind, yet possessing every attribute of a man, he goes

Lounge Lizards Give Artistic Musicale

Stunning Costumes Worn by Lovers of Latest Creation

The usual week-end entertainment of the Lounge Lizards was held in the beautiful lobby of the main building on Saturday evening. The lobby was artistically decorated with O. D. material and white portierers covered the entrance to the smoking room. Noticeable among those present were the Misses O'Brien, Hughes, Gauggel, McDonald, Cady, Clifton, Wilson, Coon, Thomas, Jones and Hagler.

Miss O'Brien wore a gown of O. D. issue material, held in place at the neck with a black band.

Miss Hughes appeared in a stunning creation of georgette crepe de chine, trimmed at the bottom with canvas and hob-nailed shoes.

The Misses Gauggel, Wilson and McDonald were also very becomingly gowned in pajamas and bathrobes.

The Misses Jones and Hagler were attired in the latest creation of the Kahn Tailoring Co. suits of bungalow brown material with Howell House ruffes and Stetson toques, trimmed with infantry blue and shoes of the issue variety.

Sergt. Coin wore a harem skirt of diction drab, fastened at the waist with a canvas girdle, with a wrist watch and cigarette case to match.

Vocal numbers were rendered as follows: "How Is Hannah" Miss O'Brien; "I Wonder If Evelyn Loves Me." Miss Wilson; "I Love Her But She Does Not Care a WRAPP" Miss Gauggel; "I Wish That My Leggings Would Stretch," Miss Hughes; "I Hate to Get Up in the Morning," Miss Thomas; "I Wonder Who Mother Loves the Best," Misses Cady and Clifton; "I Got Mine in the Third

(Continued on page 2)

(Continued on page 2)

LT. JAMES L. ANDERSON
IS MEDICAL DIRECTOR

Our Reconstruction Department has been given an added stimulus by the appointment of Lieutenant James L. Anderson as Medical Director of this work at this hospital. The patients are all being classified as follows:

Class A—Those being hardened preparatory to return to duty or civil life.

Class B—Cases being prepared to enter class A, but still needing careful supervision and treatment.

Class C—Cases still having functional imparment so that their exercise must be limited to that which they can do in their rooms or on the ward floors as basketry, toymaking, etc.

Class D—Those unable to take up much of any exercise and who must, for a time, devote the entire attention to physical recuperation that they may later enter the more active classes.

Patients in classes A and B will be transferred to Ward V, which will be known as the reconstruction ward and will be under the immediate supervision of Lieutenant Ernest J. Butzke, whose untiring efforts on Ward VI has won for him this added position of trust.

THE CHRISTMAS ANGEL

By Anna McIntosh Beville
Mystic in her silv'ry whiteness
She comes on apace
With the crescent moon in her waving hair,
And the light of a woman's face.
Regal in her queenly splendor
With a star upon her breast,
She is coming through the silence,
That dream of perfect rest.

NAVY LEAGUE
ENTERTAINS SOLDIERS

Refreshments Served and General
Good Time Had

The Waynesville Navy League Chapter celebrated Dec. 7, 1918, at the Navy League rooms "America's Tribute to Great Britain," an interesting patriotic and musical program being rendered and refreshments served. Quite a number of the officers of the Army Hospital were present.

The rooms are open Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, from 6 to 9:30 p. m. and one evening each month will be set aside for an entertainment for the officers.

POST PICK-UPS

Now that Sgt. McCants has an S. C. D., wonder who he will get to teach him how to put on his pre-war suspenders?

Sgt. Kurtz says he has been wearing stripes long enough and thinks it's time for a pardon.

Somebody accused Sgt. Mertz of being a crook. Don't ride the poor married man, fellows. Remember Pvt. Miller straightened up and we believe the sergeant can, too.

When Brandstetter saw a detail digging for a broken pipe in Ward VI, he wanted to know whether they were trying to find the rabbits that dug out of the cage back of his tent.

We notice the sign on tent B 1: "Hotel—Not for Horses." They are evidently very precise in their classification of the animal as we have seen jackasses in there. "Squirrels" should be written on the sign instead of "Horses."

LOUNGE LIZARDS GIVE
ARTISTIC MUSICALE

(Continued from page one)

Line Trenches," Miss Millard; "We Are the Pride of the A. N. C.," "I Loved Her But She Moved Away" and "Chase Me Girls, I'm Foolish," Misses Jones and Hagler; "Girls, I'm in Love With You All and Why Don't Someone Love Me," Misses Coin and Hagler.

The music was supplied by Miss McDonald on a harmonica, accompanied by bronchial breathing.

Refreshments were served at 8:45. At 8:55 the hostess straightened her bangs and announced that the entertainment was ended for the night, after which the guests departed for the porch to the strains of "Go to Bed, Boys, It's 9 o'Clock," played by the hostess.

Entertainments of this kind are to be held nightly after this.

OLD FAITHFUL

(Continued from page one)

about his work among the men of this with the desire to brighten the pathway for others and truly his very hospital with his whole being imbued presence is a tonic in itself. Whenever "Old Faithful" goes, there is al-

CAPTAIN ROBERT I. HUBERT
AND CAPT. TRAPP RECEIVE
HONORABLE DISCHARGE

Captain R. I. Hubert and Captain Albert R. Trapp received their honorable discharges this week. Their untiring efforts to do their duty has earned for them the respect and best wishes of all. Few of us realize the sacrifice made by some of these men in coming into and remaining in the service.

The Surgeon-General has appreciated this and directed that the following letter be given such men and their discharge:

"Upon your discharge from the service the Surgeon-General has directed me to express to you his personal appreciation and that of the department on your patriotic devotion to duty and the sacrificing spirit you have manifested in giving your valuable assistance to the department and to the army, when it was so badly needed and to express the hopes that you will continue your connection with the department by joining the Medical Reserve Corps."

The Best Policy

"Well, Henry," said the judge, "I see you are in trouble again."

"Yessuh," replied the negro. "De las' time, jedge, you rec'lect, you was mah lawyuh."

"Where is your lawyer this time?"

"I ain't got no lawyuh dis time," said Henry. "Ah's gwine to tell de troof."—Harper's Magazine.

Dope

Listen Doctor! to my stuff,

Cut! this highly cultured game.

All this rest, and fresh air, too.

Seems to me exceedingly tame.

What I want is "low brow dope."

Tincture of iron, morphine and soap

I'm no "Molly-Coddle Gink"

Give me dope, doctor, give me a wee drink.—The O'teen

ways a cheery word spoken, a friendly banter or smile which always leaves one feeling better. No one can estimate the vast amount of good he does among the men of this hospital for his is a work which is not reckoned by the individual deeds performed.

"Old Faithful" is practically indispensable to us; he is almost an institution and everyone knows him so well that many do not know what his right name is and would not know whom you were talking about if you mentioned Mr. Beckett. He has made for himself a place in the hearts of all because he has traversed the "road of the loving heart."

SLIM PICKIN'S

Speaking of light diet—Eaton brought one of the fellows a darned good second and all he got was, "Good for you, Eaton, if I didn't know you I'd call you a gentleman."

King says: "Never try to back me down when I have 'em backed up."

Now fellows, buck up and drill, because we're all being discharged soon??? What's that?

Wanted—One secretary, must be able to write his own name. Apply sentry, main gate, between 6 and 10 p. m.

P. S.—Please bring lantern.

It was between the hours of 1 and 3 p. m., I was strolling along Fifth avenue, past the Library, when all of a sudden I run into one of those flivers—and—I awoke and discovered that somebody was a darned good shot with a rubber slipper.

Michaels must sign the payroll with disappearing ink.

Say, Mertz, that "don't forward" has them all guessing.

Going to the dance, Clinger?

Better wash one of your socks, fellows, Christmas is almost here.

Sorry to see you in the Dodd House, guard. Oh! You know what I mean.

Were you at the dance? Well, I think they should call that Paul Jones a marathon dance. I'll bet the band calls it worse than that.

Gee, I'll bet the fellow that tears up the floors of all these tents will be well paid.

HOSPITAL BASKETBALL

TEAM DOWNS WAYNESVILLE

Jackie Bennett and Alvis Star—Good Attendance

On Friday of last week the Hospital Basketball team downed the High School boys of Waynesville at the school house, by the score of 26 to 16, after an interesting rough game.

At one time during the game, Red Hagler, the referee, became so interested that he forgot to blow the whistle, the result of which was many fouls being uncalled.

The feature of the game was the playing of Jackie Bennett and Herb Alvis, former patients, and Red Thornborrow, of the Receiving Ward. The attendance was large, considering the fact that there were several other attractions in town the same evening. The crowd enjoyed the game from the start to finish as was very noticeable throughout the last half, especially when they were

brought to their feet by several spectacular long shots by Jackie Bennett and Red Thornborrow. Alvis was forced out of the game in the last half on account of a clash with one of the opposing team players.

Several officers' wives were present and it is hoped by the management that the team be backed strong enough to give the players some incentive and encouragement. Several inter-hospital games are contemplated if the authorities will permit it.

Anyone wishing a try-out on this team will see Jack Bennett, captain, for date of the next practise.



HOPE

Christmas Visions

The holiday season always brings thoughts of loved ones back home. It may be mother, brother or sweetheart, but always the thought is: "What shall I send?"

A Christmas gift should be useful, and appropriate for the occasion. It should be one that will always bring to the mind of the recipient kind thoughts of the giver.

Our large store is just full of such gifts. A few of the most desirable are mentioned below.

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Published by and for the Enlisted Men of U. S. General Hospital, No. 18

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Waynesville, N. C., December 14, 1918

SMILES

(By Corp. Paul Waldrup)

Did you ever notice how many different kinds of smiles there are? There is the smile of the good-looking dame that makes you want to go A. W. O. L. There is the smile of revenge of the fellow who is glad you got what you deserved. There is the silly smile of the fellow who never sees any farther than his nose. There is the cheery smile of the babe. There is the counterfeit smile of the pessimist and there is the smile of pride that the fellow has who owns a — Ford. Then there is the most common smile that the Yid (you know how he wears his rings and talks with his hands), who wants to sell you a \$35 suit for \$9.99. Of course, we don't get to see the latter smile now days. Instead we see the smile of satisfaction of the quartermaster sergeant, who is glad to get rid of the stuff. There is the cynical, smile, gastronomic smile, professional smile and numerous other smiles, but the smile of smiles is the sunshine smile that reaches from the heart to the soul, and seems to say: "Are we downhearted? No!"

The fellow must have had a cheerful smile who said: "The world is so full of so many things I'm sure we should smile and be happy as kings."

There is lots of good philosophy in the chinese maxim, "Cheer up! You'll soon be dead."

It would take a discharge to make some guys around this place smile.

than the poor old widow woman when someone wet her kindling and cut her well-rope. They haven't cultivated the easy habit of slanting the mouth upward and brightening the face. Maybe they don't know that smiling is an investment with small premiums that pays a big dividend.

The fellows you like to associate with most are the cheerful. Your most confidential friends are people who look on the bright side of life and smile. The fellows in G. H., No. 18, you like best are smilers. The reason Sammie Grossman is the most popular fellow in the detachment is because he has a smile for everybody and goes about his work in a superlative cheerful manner.

The Elevator to Happiness isn't running—take the Stairway of Smiles.

WHY DRILL AND EXERCISE NOW?

Since coming to the hospital at Waynesville, as a patient, I have had quite a little opportunity to study both the patients and the enlisted men on duty here, as regards military courtesy, discipline and military bearing. As a rule all three of these important factors are very poor. Some of the men seem to think that their duties as a soldier have ceased since entering the hospital. This is not so. Their duties as a soldier will never cease as long as they wear the uniform of which we are so justly proud.

I am certain that before very long most of us will be going back to our homes as civilians and I dislike to think that some of us are going there, with our backs bent double and our heads hanging between our shoulders. How much better it will be if we can hold up our heads, square our shoulders and walk like men with some self respect.

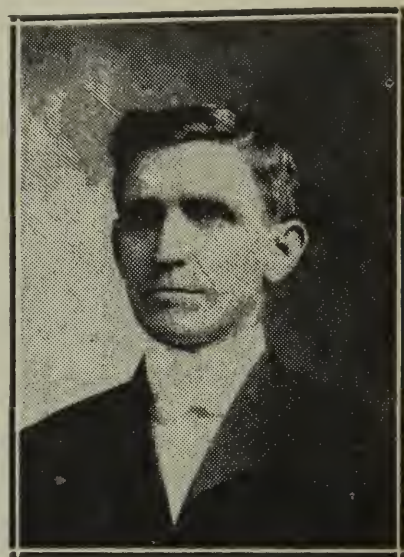
It has been suggested that the men returning to duty and to civil life should take from thirty minutes to an hour's exercise each day in the form of drills and physical exercise; it will undoubtedly be a good thing because it will make the patients fit for the more arduous training which they will get with Development Battalions. I feel sure that the men will take in part of the work because it is for their benefit and for the benefit of the service as a whole, that they should leave the hospital as good or better soldiers than they were the day they were taken sick.

C. L. T.

Read "The Lay of the Last Chicken," by "Greaseball" and Donahue in next week's Bombproof. Special article.

MR. W. C. ALLEN

Mr. W. C. Allen, field director at U. S. A. General Hospital, No. 18, for the American Red Cross, is well known in this community, having been superintendent of schools here for 14 years. Besides being an educator of long experience, he is also an author



Mr. M. C. Allen

of considerable reputation. He has written and published several works on history, among them a history of North Carolina, a story book that is being used in the public schools of the state, a history of Haywood county, and the History of Halifax County, just coming from the presses of the Cornhill Publishing Company, of Boston, Mass. His work here among the boys of the hospital has been much commended.

Through the efforts of Mr. Allen, the construction of the splendid Red Cross building was made possible. This building is to be magnificently furnished and will be a valuable addition to the hospital site here. Mr. Allen deserves the heartfelt thanks of all for his splendid efforts in behalf of the men and he has accomplished much in making the life here more pleasant. He has also written hundreds of letters to the boys' home-folks and in every way possible assists them.

Mrs. W. C. Allen has also done much for the men, especially the bed patients and is a friend to every man here.

ROYER STUCK

Pvt. Royer, after a horseback ride: "How much do I owe you, livery-man?"

"Seven dollars."

"What? Seven dollars? You're mistaken. I don't want to buy the old plug."

OFFICERS' PAGE

ORIGINAL RESEARCH—AN ERROR IN PROGNOSIS

Under guidance of Captain Eglee, a graduate in Rocky Mountain climbing, Major Watterson, Captain Bowen and Lieutenant Anderson undertook an exploring trip into Blue Ridge Mountains Sunday.

True to the custom of explorers, the Major decided to have his picture taken. Seating himself on a rocky shelf beside a mountain brook and resting his hand on a stone placed in the center of the stream, he attempted to look pleasant. The stone acted as a dam and in a moment or so the

was a modernized mountain home. Although none of the party were versed in local history and tradition, they speculated that it was erected on the site of an older mountain home, perhaps of several generations. From the garden, a wonderful landscape was open to view. The village off Waynesville, the valley, Lake Junaluska, the Pyramid and in the distance many peaks, undoubtedly bearing names, but not known to our party.

In the garden was a recently made grave. They imagined it to be that of the old caretaker; lying almost literally between sky and earth, perhaps resting within a few feet of the

As measured by human record, these mountain are old. We have read that "All that tread the globe are but a handful to the tribes that slumber in it's bosom." Fleeting generations of men, red and white, must have mixed their dust with the sparse soil of these mountain sides.

Progress along the ridge above was slow because of the shortness of Lieutenant Anderson's legs. He had to be lifted over the logs and rocks and several times the Major and Capt. Eglee turned back to find him and Capt. Bowen deadlocked in an argument as to the existence or non-existence of some object in the valley below, which the lieutenant could not see because of his abbreviated stature.

The material essentials of home are a fire-side, a table and a bed; with a family bound together by ties of domestic affection. Before returning, the party visited such a home and partook of its hospitality, and they contemplated that a resultant of chance heredity and stress of circumstances may mold a character which stands out like a great mountain peak among the range of average men and as a land mark for generations to come. They recalled that from just such a home, came a man into the history of America, a giant in stature, but with a heart as tender as that of a mother's; with the wisdom of Moses but the simplicity of a child; the man most loved, but one, in history of nations and of men.

* * * The major was "inactive" by 10 p. m.



A number of the officers at U. S. General Hospital, No. 18, photographed with the former commanding officer, Lieut.-Col. Davis

water began to overflow the rock on which he was seated. His smile faded to a look of anxiety. For had he not been teaching that moisture was a symptom of tuberculosis and indicated activity? As soon as his X-Ray was taken he showed his activity. So when someone asks hereafter to take the Major's picture, don't misunderstand him if he replies: "Not by a dam site."

The road traveled, lead around to the north side of the mountain, and there nestled in a crypt, sheltered on three sides from the mountain blasts

spot when he was born, and within the circumscribed field of his life's work. His grave was respectably and appropriately marked with unfinished native stone. His uncarved epitaph was written many years ago:

"Some village Hampden, that with dauntless brea t,

The little tyrant of his fields withstood,

Some mute, ing'lorious Milton here may rest;

Some Cromwell, guiltless of his country's blood."

CAPT. VAN RENSSELAER AND CAPT. WOODS ORDERED TO CAMP HANCOCK, GA.

Instructions were received from Washington yesterday morning ordering Captain Howard Van Rensselaer and Captain John O. Woods to duty at Camp Hancock, Augusta, Ga.

Both of these officers are well liked at G. H., 18, and we are sorry to see them go. Captain "Van" has been for a long time on the Consulting Board of the hospital and in charge of the Receiving Ward. He has been in closer touch with the patient body than any other officer here. Both of these officers have played an active part in the life of G. H., 18, and their faces will be missed.

DETACHMENT NOTES

The international language, Esperanto, would be very practicable here and would be especially useful to our 1st Sergt. when giving lectures to some of our new men.

* * *

The mess sergt. took offense at Sgt. Swett's originality and filled up the old "swimming pool."

* * *

When peace is signed with Germany and the hatchet buried, it would be a wise plan to let the handle stick out.

* * *

Have you noticed Sgt. Martin's Philadelphia hair cut? Becoming! Yes, what's left of it.

* * *

Sgt. Mitchell is sure having great times these days—a "Sirkus" all day and a side show every night. Great life, but few can stand it.

* * *

Doc Wechsler continues to submerge. Come on out, Doc, the snow's all gone.

* * *

Great jumpin toad hoppers! Andrews isn't full yet. Get a scoop.

* * *

First Sergeant: "Want a discharge, Fasig?"

Fasig: "No, sir! I never was discharged. I'll quit but don't DISCHARGE me."

* * *

Our Cook Kaufer sure deserves much credit for the feed he gave us last Sunday. It was a regular Fourth of July dinner. Do it again, Kaufer.

* * *

Some of the boys laugh at Pvt. Getzler's efforts to blow the bugle, but it is very noticeable that they know when he is blowing recall and

mess call. We venture to say that if some who are so ready to criticise would take a turn at it we would have just cause to—no, not laugh—we'd feel more like crying. "Give the devil his dues."

* * *

Did you see Corp. Andrews holding retreat Tuesday evening? If you didn't you missed one of the most inspiring scenes of your life?

* * *

Corp. Hill has made a complete failure as a butcher. He tried to cut steaks off of rib roasts, thereby letting the steak spoil, so now this pleasure has been denied him. We feel sure he is disappointed over his loss.

* * *

It is perfectly natural that we should all wish to be home for the Christmas holidays, but look here boys, we can't all go so what are we going to do about it? Some of us are going to be disappointed and when our answer comes back "no" don't sulk around like you had lost a fortune, for remember that the other fellow is just as deserving as you, perhaps moreso. Think of the boys over in France who haven't been home for perhaps two years and have gone through untold suffering and dangers, then think of your own comfort here in the U. S., protected from dangers and privation. If you don't get a furlough you are getting other favors to make up for it, so smile and keep smiling.

* * *

Hamby says: "Give me an Irishman's head and a Jew's feet and I'll kick out every German in Russia."

* * *

Rain or shine, you'll always see Combs at the head of the mess line,

but of course on account of his long neck his breakfast doesn't get to his stomach before dinner time, which may account for his tremendous appetite.

* * *

Mason, also a railroader, tells this one: One town on the road he worked on had never seen the daily train come in on time and the townspeople decided that if it ever did, they would celebrate. The train was due at exactly 12 m. and was generally from one hour to fifteen late. One day one of the daily visitors of the station happened to notice that the train was marked up "on time" and excitedly ran through the main street of the town shouting: "The train's on time, the train's on time." The people hearing this, remembered having decided to have a celebration. They had the celebration and were about to present the loving cup to the engineer and conductor as the band was nearing the end of a selection. The engineer and conductor looked at each other in surprise and then at the reception committee and finally asked what it was all about. When they were told the celebration was on account of the train pulling in on time the conductor and brakeman both looked at the committee disgustfully and remarked almost simultaneously, "Aw, hell, this train is just 24 hours late."

* * *

Pvt. Decker: "I've a pair of holy socks I want to turn in."

Q. M. Sergt.: "We're not collecting religious souvenirs."

* * *

There is still a Watch on the Rhine, but the Yanks will do the watching.

* * *

Sergeant Buck says, "Now that I am sporting three stripes, what am I going to do about it?" Buck never thought of that.

* * *

Doctors claim the influenza germ is too small to be seen with a microscope. If they look like they act I'm sure no one cares to see them!

* * *

It is reported that the non-com. will have a place to sleep now for the next two weeks without moving every day. Some streak of good luck.

* * *

Sergeant Martin gave the boys a little talk on how to be and how not to be a soldier. He explained to them

Gee! It Tickles

We have just installed an electric massaging machine and it is the jazziest little worker ever. Come in and get a buzz.



The shop will remain open until 7:30 for the benefit of our soldier friends.

City Barber Shop

(SANITARY SHAVERS)

Red Cross

The Red Cross wishes to announce this week that a soldiers' Christmas tree will be one of the principal features of the Christmas entertainment. In connection with that feature a delightful musical program will be rendered. The Waynesville Chapter of the American Red Cross will have charge of the Christmas tree through a committee named by the Executive Committee, consisting of W. C. Allen, chairman, Mrs. R. L. Lee, Mrs. Lena Palmer, Mr. Clem Satterthwaite and Mr. Hugh Sloan, together with local committees, who will work in their districts. The county will be completely organized for this work and splendid results are expected to follow.

—:—:—

As to the musical program in connection with the tree, the War Camp Community Service, working with the Red Cross, will have charge of the entertainment. Mrs. James W. Reed has been made chairman of the committee for that purpose, and a delightful musical treat is in store. Dr. Dee Hammer with his orchestra will,

also, be there to complete the program.

It is gratifying to everyone to know that the Red Cross Recreation House is progressing so finely. It begins to look very much like a real house. The contractor is pushing the work rapidly, and with the fine weather we are having it will be completed in time to begin the New Year in it. Some of the furniture for the building is already here and preparations are being made for the installation of the heating plant. When we get the house furnished with Morris chairs, steamer chairs, lounges, musical instruments, card tables and a moving picture outfit, it will be a

most delightful place for all the men in camp to spend their leisure moments. It is hoped that the "house warming" will be held early in January.

GEE!

"Mr. and Mrs. Charles Mooney were attacked by a vicious dog near Clyde last Thursday and in attempting to give the dog a violent blow with a stove leg, Mr. Mooney accidentally struck his wife across the nose resulting in a fractured bone and profuse hemorrhage. It is not believed the dog is rabid."—Mountaineer-Courier.

U. S. A. GENERAL HOSPITAL. NO. 18. WAYNESVILLE, N. C.

December 11, 1918.

Memorandum to Detachment Medical Department on duty at this hospital.

All married men in the Medical Detachment on duty at this hospital, whose families are living in Waynesville, may make applications, through the Detachment Commander, for permanent night passes from retreat until reveille, providing such passes will not interfere with their regular routine duties.

These passes may be terminated at any time by failure to stand reveille or any other breach of military discipline.

By order of Major Turnbull:

VINCENT W. ARCHER,
2nd Lieut. San. Corps,
Adjutant.

Begin Now

Bake Your Holiday FRUIT CAKE

We Have a Full Line of Fruit
Cake Material also some
Sunshine Fruit Cakes in
1, 2 and 5 pounds

MILLER BROS.

PHONE 30

SLOAN-PLOTT HARDWARE CO.

—PHONE 133—

Every man needs a pocket knife. This is especially true of soldiers, who have so many uses for them. We have a good assortment at 75 cents to \$3.00 each.

Several men at the Hospital have found satisfaction in our leather and canvas leggings. Come in and look them over. Prices to fit all pocketbooks.

John A. Smith & Co.

Plumbing and Heating

WAYNESVILLE, N. C.

THE ARMY DEMANDS THE BEST
THERE IS
THAT IS WHY WE DO THEIR
SHOE REPAIRING

Champion Shoe Shop

L. E. Smith, Prop.

SHOES

SOLDIERS!

if you are going home on a furlough
and want a nice pair of shoes, see us.
We are the folks that can suit you.

Lee & Brown
Company

—SEE—

H. F. MULLIS

When you want Eggs, Chickens
and Country Produce, Delf
China, Glassware, Etc.

H. F. MULLIS

Phone 154 - - Main Street

POOL ROOM

A good place to spend a
pleasant hour or so with
your buddie.

—Open Until 11 o'Clock—

Acme Pool Parlor
ON MAIN STREET

Portraits!

All soldiers should have a nice
photograph made before they
leave the army and give up their
uniform. Nothing would be nicer
for Christmas gifts.

We do Kodak finishing, sell
Kodaks and supplies.

—o—

Sherrill's Studio

OVER MOCK'S STORE

We sell
Ice
Not artificial
Ice
But natural
Ice
Frozen by
Artificial
Methods

Thank you

WAYNESVILLE ICE CO.

—at—

Waynesville, N. C.,

Of course

PALMER HOUSE

STEAM HEAT

OPEN THE YEAR 'ROUND

MRS. L. B. PALMER

PIGEON STREET

WAYNESVILLE, N. C.

C. G. LOGAN

Auto Company

Garage

A Southern Cook

WHO SERVES THE BEST
FOOD IN TOWN TO THE
SOLDIERS AT

Depot Ice Cream Parlor and Restaurant

Across From the Depot

Soldiers on Furlough

We have an assortment of
STEAMER TRUNKS and SUIT
CASES

At reasonable prices

We are agents for Edison Photo-
graphs and Records. Give us a call.

Blue Ridge Furniture Co.

THE WHITE GUARD

A Department Conducted by the Nurses

In reply to the question to the Major, he informs us that hospitals, not homes, were made for inspection.

—o—

Harriet did not stay A. W. O. L. as was anticipated. She arrived back at No. 18 on good time. The "corporal of the guard" was at the depot awaiting the arrival of the absent one.

—o—

Rainey and Hickman returned from their leave of absence half a day late, but that is all right, seeing it wasn't any longer—and that they telephoned from Asheville.

—o—

Grandma Beggs was in Asheville Wednesday to see the show, but she had the chaperon. Guess she had to be on her best behavior.

—o—

Col. Sherwood spent Tuesday night in Asheville getting accustomed to trellises and other signs of life before she returns to the big city.

—o—

If anyone cares to know what Miss Waters wishes for Christmas. I would like to suggest a good time—piece, possibly an Ingersoll.

—o—

The nurses are suffering from shell shock. Reason: Eggs were served at breakfast the other morning, real eggs, too, at 65 cents a dozen. The treatment to overcome this disease is "sour milk." How do you get that way?

—o—

Our Arkansas traveler is happy. Now that the mail comes from the Captain regularly.

—o—

"Queen Doris" is considering moving to Florida on an Orange Grove. Hope it doesn't turn out to be a lemon.

—o—

Miss Frances Sherman is always in her room during rest hour. Like the fires she makes, she never goes out.

—o—

Anyone wishing shopping done in Asheville ask Misses Watson and Pettus. They will be glad to do any errands.

—o—

Miss Penny has a beautiful new pair of white gloves. We've heard of the "Veiled Lady," the "Cloven Hoof," but never of a gloved hand just like her's.

—o—

Wanted—A new pair of hose by the latest arrival, namely the Pickle—Dill.

Things That Might Happen

Lowe asking a sensible question or giving an appropriate answer in class.

Yoder and Lowney being rivals or good friends.

Plant going bush-walking with any of the patients she has ever had charge of.

Morris staying home three nights in succession.

Alseph going to bed in the morning without a chunk of bread and butter.

Pinney breaking rules and staying out late.

Mother Stynes and Aunt Mary Carey requiring the nightly inspector to chase them to bed at 10:45 p. m.

Morris, Germaine and Forbes holding Quaker meeting when all three are together.

Costlow losing her temper and forgetting to smile.

Wright making pie crust—that the night nurses could eat.

Plant being able to walk to the annex for midnight supper without falling.

Hughes not reporting a patient returning to the ward after 9 p. m.

—o—

A Story to a Nurse

No heartache shall you know,

While all they love is mine.

While through this world we roam

My heart is truly thine,

And, oh! how happy I would be,

Kid, if I knew that yours were mine.

—Selected.

—o—

Mack comes all the way from Canada and she don't care who knows it.

—o—

What does Capt. Buck keep in the strong box? Why don't you know, that's where our Christmas presents are stored.

—o—

One of the patients tried to find a way to Denver. Ask her room-mate about the fire.

—o—

Who says the war is over? One would hardly think so if they were at basket class Tuesday afternoon, when the "Battle of Bee-Hive Basket" was fought. Which side won?

—o—

Marie who smiles and wiles away the days,

Think of Him and only Him all the days.

—o—

Miss Sherman has recently been ap-

pointed assistant to Miss Thompson and is teaching basketry to the boys. It is to be hoped she will learn how to reconstruct her room-mates' socks. How about it, Frances?

—o—

Miss Pettus, our very sickest nurse, is from Missouri, where they "Tote and Ca'ry" but when do you Tote and when Ca'ry?

—o—

Miss G'meimer left Wednesday for her home in New Jersey and everybody was so sorry to have her go. We wonder if she is still one of the A. N. C., or, has she joined the Housewife's League?

(Continued on page 11)

GIFTS

for the whole family

and the best kind of gifts are:

SILK HOSE,

KID GLOVES

BATH ROBES

TOILET ARTICLES

FANCY TOWELS

TIES

EMBROIDERY

PACKAGES

CAPS

SWEATERS

J. M. Mock

Main Street

WAYNESVILLE, N.C.

DETACHMENT NOTES

(Continued from page 6)

that the most important thing was to be courteous, especially to Superior Officers, also pointing out the fact that when telling another enlisted man his fault, to impress upon his mind the fact that he was not trying to criticize him but telling for his own benefit. The talk and discussion which followed, on various rules, was quite interesting and it is hoped that these lectures will continue as many of the men learned things which although were every-day occurrences, were new to them.

* * *

The top sergeant isn't saying much about his flying trip to Washington but it is presumed he had a "swell time."

* * *

Barosso would give a five for two tens any day. He don't care what he does with his money.

* * *

Hamby met a young lady while on duty and took a trip to Lake Junaluska with her. On his return he was sentenced to two weeks restriction in quarters.

* * *

The girl Hamby met was a partic-

ular friend of Bailey's and Bailey claims he is going to raise a lump so big on Hamby's head that when they call the ambulance, they will have to haul the lump and Hamby will have to walk.

* * *

"Greasy" Weiland is back after having spent a few days at home. He told Red Price that a girl smiled at him as soon as he got off the train at home and Red replied, "That's nothing, I laughed the first time I saw you."

* * *

Donahue says he is getting so that he can look straight at either Barrett or Fasig without laughing aloud.

* * *

Barlow Smith claims he saved \$5. Says he went down to the canteen and looked at a \$5 razor and then didn't buy it.

* * *

Rhodes, after being restricted to quarters, remarked that if they hadn't done it, he would have stayed in anyhow as he was straining his neck looking the skyscrapers in Waynesville.

* * *

Kaszmarek said he thought there was a picnic in town when he got into a real city again. Said he saw so many people at once that he couldn't quite figure it out for a minute.

Doc Wechsler went up to one of the grocery stores, and pointing to some boiled ham, said, "Give me a pound of that salmon." The grocer, in a polite way told Sol that it was not salmon but ham that he was pointing to and Sol replied: "Did I ask you vot it vos?"

* * *

Hamby was taken off M. P. duty and is now manicuring floors.

* * *

Roger Barrett is a director now. You know—directing mops around floors.

* * *

The detachment are all pleased to hear that the club rooms are opened again and will be found there quite frequently these coming cold evenings.

* * *

Mike Brophy doesn't want to go home yet. Mike says this is a pretty good war for him.

* * *

A new branch of the "Gimme" Club has been opened. For information, see Robinson.

* * *

Some of the boys who were out on furlough are glad to get back with "the boys" again.

(Continued on page 12)

A Laundry That Offers a Double Service

THE MODEL WHITE STEAM PRESSING CLUB CAN GIVE EFFICIENT SERVICE IN LAUNDRY WORK AND IN CLEANING AND PRESSING. THE LAUNDRY IS CLOSE TO THE HOSPITAL, BEING ONLY A STONE'S THROW FROM THE OFFICERS' QUARTERS WHILE OUR CLEANING AND PRESSING ESTABLISHMENT IS IN TOWN, RIGHT ACROSS MAIN STREET FROM THE POST OFFICE

Pressing

AT our cleaning and pressing rooms we have every facility for cleaning uniforms as well as civilian clothing. We can clean khaki by a process that leaves the cloth almost the original color. The pressing is done by hand and machine, and we have an expert seamstress to do the sewing and mending. Here we have facilities for making uniforms and civilian clothing. Give us a trial.

Laundry

IN our laundry we can clean almost anything from handkerchiefs to O. D. blankets. The modern methods and up-to-date machinery thoroughly cleanse the cloth without injuring or tearing its texture or shrinking the material. The work is carefully done from the time the clothes come inside the building until taken away. The white auto is our delivery wagon. Send your clothes by it or bring them.

Model White Pressing Club and Steam Laundry

LAUNDRY: KILLIAN STREET

PRESSING CLUB: MAIN STREET (Opposite Waynesville Hotel)
PHONES 15 AND 15-N

—THE—

Miller House

Electric Lights and Baths

: : Best Table Fare : :

\$2 Day—Special Weekly Rates

One Block From the Station

WAYNESVILLE, N. C.

Phone 73. - - Branner Ave.

L. A. Miller & Co.

PLUMBING

HEATING

TINNING

WAYNESVILLE, N. C.

Things You Need

KHAKI BUTTONS ARMY SHOES

BLACK TIES LEGGINGS

UNDERWEAR CANDY

HANI - ERCHIEFS TOBACCO

C. A. Haynes

General Store

"In Frog Level" : : Near Depot

WAYNESVILLE, N. C.

THE WHITE GUARD

(Continued from page 9)

Dorothy, whose bed is first on the porch

Has eggs—some raw and some poached.

She continues each week to gain in weight,

But who wouldn't if they ate what she eats.

—o—

Basketry Becoming a Popular Diversion

A patient at work is a patient half cured and for that reason a class in basket weaving has been started at the nurses' ward by our most able directress, Miss Thompson, in which nearly all of the nurses participate.

Any Tuesday, Thursday or Saturday afternoon (oh! no! Capt. Buck never allows anything to interfere with rest hour), but between 3 and 5 you will see a most industrious lot of invalids???

Miss Thompson has great hopes of our ability and expects to be able to display some of the finished products in the Hall of Fame (if such there be in the world of basketry).

Class is called and the lesson begins by showing the design we are to copy. The direction given are most elaborate and detailed, step by step, but, oh! when the baskets are complete, what was the original design? From each member comes an original model—some round, others tall, a few with handles, while still others just must have covers.

All is well until Miss Watson starts an argument and then the attention is divided. When order is called and work once more resumed, someone has taken her basket and a more-heated argument follows.

(To be continued)

The Whitehouse Cafe

THE SOLDIERS' FRIEND

Get your lunch here. A good meal at a low price.

Ham and Eggs . . . 25 Cents
Beef and Potatoes, 20 Cents
Eggs 2 for 15 Cents
Coffee 5 Cents
Milk 5 Cents
Pies 10 Cents
Soup 10 Cents
Dinner 35 Cents
Steak (Small) . . . 20 Cents
Sausage 5 Cents
Egg Sandwich . . . 10 Cents

—o—

J. R. WHITEHOUSE, Prop.

DEPOT STREET

THE Mountaineer-Courier

is the leading weekly newspaper in this end of the state.

\$1.50 the Year

A good advertising medium.

Good Eats

Across the bridge from the Exchange.
Quick Lunches at Reasonable prices.
All G. H. 18 boys will find a welcome here.

If you come once you will come again.

Yount & Mehaffey

"It Pays to Pay Cash"

Then why not patronize a
Cash Store?

McCracken Clothing Company

Outfitters to Men : Shoes for the Family

DETACHMENT NOTES

(Continued from page 10)

Barracks Chatter

"Attenshun" (men in barracks).

"As you were, men, I was a private myself once" (Brunicardi).

"Who's got something to eat?"

"Gee wiiz, it's 9 o'clock, lights out."

"I raise it 10 cents."

"Ain't won a pot yet, gee whiskers."

"My, don't our new corporal hate himself?"

"Come on, old top, let's have that jig before you take those shoes off."

"Hey, draft clerk, close that window."

"You said it."

"I'm expecting a check any day."

"I'll betcha we hit the big town in a month."

"What a wild night I had."

"Sh-sh-sh, there goes taps."

"Say, how about buying the bugler a gun he might have some use for it."

"Gee, I hope I get a furlough before we get discharged."

"How come."

"Sure enough."

"Say, you got a ten-bean raise when you joined this outfit."

"Oh boy, Reading is the place for me."

"The streets were so crowded in town tonight that I had to come back early."

"Gee, wiz, what's the time, good night I bet I'll get no breakfast."

"Gee, I didn't hear the bugle this morning."

"Say, close your mouth, I feel a draft."

"Gee, I dreamt that I was discharged."

NO SUCH LUCK, OLD TOP.

W. R. D.

* * *

Gee! I wish the laboratory force were supplied with eggs, they do not have to be fresh, for the bugler does not deserve them.

* * *

Paley's sweetheart worries the life out of him. Boys, did you ever see

him absent when the mail is called out? I'll leave it to you all, detach men.

* * *

Don't Let This Happen to You, Boys

A maid was coming from the barn

With a milk pail in her hand;

A fresh young soldier from New York

Beside her took a stand;

"How is the milkmaid?" inquired he;

She turned and knit her brow:

"Why you noor boob, the milk ain't made,

"We get it from the cow."—W. R. D.

* * *

Sergeants McClain and Kautz are back from their furloughs and both report they had a sure enuf good time.

They report also that—

The street cars still stop on both ends,

There are as many pretty girls as ever,

There is nothing like home sweet home,

Fellows, really and truly, sporting honest-to-goodness discharges,

Civilian clothes look like a large bank account,

The railroad system is rotten,

They were glad to get home.

They were not so glad to get back.

* * *

While we are feeding the Germans, how about giving them a dose of their own medicine?

The Christmas Store of Waynesville

GIFTS FOR HER

A wonderful assortment of popular priced holiday goods for Women and Children

Come to This Store Now
While the Selections Are Best



SOLDIERS OF THE U. S. A.

The Royal Cafe

can and will give the best EATS in town at REASONABLE PRICES. Or we will make up lunches and send them out.

PHONE ORDERS TAKEN

Opp. Depot

Phone 63

Waynesville, N. C.

WAYNEWOOD THEATRE

Program Week of December 16 to 21

<p>MONDAY</p> <p>ENID BENNET</p> <p>in</p> <p>"The Marriage Ring"</p> <p>ADMISSION—10 and 20 Cents</p>	<p>WEDNESDAY</p> <p>GEORGE EEBAN</p> <p>in</p> <p>"One More American"</p> <p>ADMISSION—10 and 20 Cents</p>	<p>FRIDAY</p> <p>DOUGLAS FAIRBANKS</p> <p>in</p> <p>"Mr. Fix It"</p> <p>ADMISSION—10 and 20 Cents</p>
<p>TUESDAY</p> <p>EMMY WHELAN</p> <p>in</p> <p>"A House of Gold"</p> <p>ADMISSION—10 and 20 Cents</p>	<p>THURSDAY</p> <p>FRANCIS X. BUSHMAN and BEVERLY BAYNE</p> <p>in</p> <p>"Neatness and Dispatch"</p> <p>ADMISSION—10 and 20 Cents</p>	<p>SATURDAY</p> <p>"A FIGHT FOR MILLIONS"</p> <p>Episode No. 2</p> <p>"Those Athletic Girls"</p> <p>Sennet Comedy</p> <p>"Bray Pictograph"</p> <p>ADMISSION—10 and 20 Cents</p>

MATINEE - Saturday Only - 3 P. M.

"Good Morning, Mr. Zipp, Zipp!"

Haircutting and Washing
Shaving and Massaging

This is what we do and in the
most skilled and sanitary
methods in Waynesville.

All Expert Barbers at

MASSEY, EVANS BARBER SHOP

National Bank Building, on Depot St.

Just Like a Soldier

to need help in selecting
Christmas gifts for those at
home. Come in, we will
help you. And we have
oh! so many things to select
from.

Waynesville Book Co.

Main Street

Waynesville, N. C.

FRANK RAY & CO.

Outfitters to

MEN and
WOMEN

Everything to Wear

See Our Big Shoe Stock

FRANK RAY
& CO.

MAIN STREET

Waynesville, N. C.

Blackwell-Bushnell Co.

Wholesale Dealers in

Groceries
Tobacco
and
Cigars

Waynesville, : N. C.

IF--

there is anything we would rather
sell than—

FRUITS

NUTS

CANDIES

FANCY VEGETABLES

It Is—

War Savings Stamps

Just Read That Letter Posted in Our
Window

Waynesville Fruit Supply

Juseppe Mormino, Prop.
WAYNESVILLE, N. C.

Reserves

At the start of the war the allies
had nothing but RESERVE strength.
They had only a few trained men but
in reserve they had millions.

This reserve strength when trained,
slowly but surely put the balance of
power on the side of the allies.

The United States' vast reserve of
men and money finally ended the
carnage in a glorious victory for right.

Pile up your reserves by saving
money and depositing it in this strong
bank.

Bank of
Waynesville

THE OLDEST BANK IN WESTERN N. C.